

The Copper Country Evening News

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Editor and Proprietor.

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Bankers and Brokers,
Members of the
Boston and New York Exchanges.
Copper Stocks a Specialty.

MINING.

Stocks.

BOSTON MAY 1, 1906.	
Algonquin	17.50
Arctic	2.25
Atlantic	2.25
Boston and Montana	2.25
Butte & Boston	2.25
Calumet and Hecla	100
Central	11
Copper Falls	11
Franklin	9.50
Keweenaw	25.25
Onondaga	11
Quincy	11
Quincy Mining	11
Old Dominion	11
Tamarack	11
Tamarack Mining	11
Tamarack Junior	11
Tecumseh	11
Wolverine	6.75
Pioneer	11
Merced	12.50

SAD SCENE AT AN AUCTION.

Which Was Followed by Griefful Chuckles
a Few Hours Later.

"Who bids?"

The auctioneer held up a child's rocking horse with battered and stained. It had belonged to some little member of the man's family whose household property was being sold under the hammer.

He was utterly ruined. He had given up everything in the world to his creditors—house, furniture, horses, stock of goods and lands. He stood among the crowd watching the sale that was scattering his household goods and his belongings among a hundred strange hands.

On his arm leaned a woman, heavily veiled.

"Who bids?"

The auctioneer held the rocking horse high, that it might be seen. Childish hands had torn away the scummy mane; the bridle was twisted and worn by tender little fingers. The crowd was still.

The woman under the heavy veil sobbed and stretched out her hands.

"No, no, no!" she cried.

The man's face was white with emotion. The little form that once so merrily rode the old rocking horse had drifted away into the world years ago. This was the only relic left of his happy infancy.

The auctioneer, with a queer moisture in his eyes, handed the rocking horse to the man without a word. He seized it with eager hands, and he and the veiled woman hurried away.

The crowd murmured with sympathy. The man and the woman went into an empty room and set the rocking horse down. He took out his knife, ripped open the front of the horse and took out a roll of bills. He counted them and said:

"It's a cold day when I fall without a rake off. Eight thousand five hundred dollars, but that auctioneer came very near busting up the game."—Houston Post.

A STARVED MIND.

Why a Girl Shook Her Head When Dick-
ens Was Mentioned.

It is a fact that the children who have had in abundance the old nursery tales, who have worn out numerous copies of "Mother Goose," to whom Christmas and birthdays mean new books of rhyme and story, being led thence by gradual steps to the uplands of history, poetry and romance, seldom go down before the malignancy of the "blood and thunder" so freely offered them. It is the starved childhood that seizes and feeds upon these.

A girl of 12 years old had occasion to call at the home of a lady who had befriended her. Scattered about the floor of the sitting room were the books of a small nephew, among them a copy of "Little Red Riding Hood." Her life, barren and hard, had known nothing of literature save her few schoolbooks. She picked up the volume and was soon absorbed in the story. When the lady came in, she extended it to her, saying eagerly, "Is it true?"

It was her first step in the realm of enchantment, but it came too late. She had experienced the real. It was hard, bitter. The same girl a few years later awaited her turn at the library, and begged the attendant to choose for her. The lady hesitated, then extending a volume by Dickens said, "Will you have this?" She shook her head, saying, "I tried to read one of his once. He writes of rage and poverty and hard times. Give me something livelier, please."—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Chicago Restaurant Menu.
"Waiter," said the scholarly looking man in spectacles, glancing through the bill of fare, "it appears to be the central idea of this refectory that everything of an edible nature should be, as Shakespeare says, 'stale and cheap to vulgar company.'"

"So, sir," replied the dignified server, "but in adapting the cuisine of this establishment to the wants of its patrons the proprietors agree, with Professor Drummond, that what this world needs is the rejuvenescence of the commonplace."

The waiter was from Boston too.—Chicago Tribune.

On Another Lay Now.

"I remember," said Mrs. Wickwire impressively, "you once said that if you had the world you would gladly lay it at my feet."

"Oh, did I?" asked Mr. Wickwire.

"Yes, you did. And now I have to lay it for three days to get you to lay a carpet."—Washington Star.

An Important Point.

Mr. Askin—My precious one, will you share my lot?

Presidents One—Is there a mortgage on it?—Detroit Free Press.

K. of P. May Party.

They Give One of the Grandest Dances of the Season.

Number of Outsiders Present.

The Party From Beginning to End Was Enjoyed By the Large Number Present.

Since the close of the Lenten season the old Light Guard Armory has been the scene of many a festive and ball, but none was probably of such elegance as the annual May party given by Charity Lodge, Knights of Pythias, last evening. The Knights have already had a reputation for their entertaining abilities and their dances were always considered social successes, but the one last evening was probably more of a success than any of their previous efforts.

The Armory presented a very gay appearance and besides the usual decorations the hall was neatly and tastefully adorned with symbols and flags of the order and of a Pythian significance.

The attendance was not very large, but exactly enough to make dancing a real pleasure and with a larger crowd this might not have been so. A number were present from out of town, many coming from Lake Linden and the two Portage Lake cities, the latter came by special train and returned early in the morning.

Dancing commenced shortly before 10 o'clock and was continued until an hour or so before the grey streaks of dawn appeared. There was no intermission during the entire dance, the band dividing at supper time and seven extra numbers were danced, thus doing away with the customary wait at this time.

The Fifth Regiment band furnished the music, as only they can, and many were the remarks of credit thrown by the outsiders about the beautiful wafted, polkas and particularly the two-steps. Charles Mayworm acted as prompter during the dance to the entire satisfaction of all concerned.

The banquet was in charge of Miss Host Jewell and the spread was fully up to his standard of excellence.

The party from beginning to end was a success in every way, the management of the affair was perfect and everything passed off with wonderful smoothness, reflecting much credit upon the committees having the dance in charge.

Rehearse Celebration.

This Saturday will be the second anniversary of Dury Bee Tent, No. 10, Juvenile Rehearsers, and the event will be celebrated in a right royal manner. A grand parade, headed by the famous Red Jacket band, will take place in the afternoon, and a concert, for which an excellent literary and musical program has been prepared, will be rendered in the evening.

Prayer.

Solo. Mr. T. H. Bishop.

Recitation. Miss Libbie Worn.

Duet—Selected. Messrs. Alfred Giles and Robert Haynes.

Dialogue. Three Girls and One Boy.

Solo. Mrs. Gentry.

Reading. T. Willis, Jr.

Solo. Mr. E. James.

Address. Rev. S. T. Morris.

Guessing the Name of the Handsome Prize.

Instrumental Trio.

A. Pollard, W. Williams and F. Currow.

Recitation. Mr. F. J. Nicholas.

Solo. Mr. F. J. Nicholas.

Dialogue. Mr. William Bishop, Miss Anna Fellow.

Vocal Duet.

Mr. William Bishop, Miss Anna Fellow.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action, and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance, and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size, 25 cents per box. Sold by D. T. Macdonald, druggist.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Rye wish, through the columns of the News, to return their most hearty and sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly aided them in their late bereavement and to assure them that their acts did a great deal to lighten the burden from their shoulders. Particularly would they thank those who sent the floral offerings and would assure them all that their kindness will long be remembered.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreaded habitual sick headache yields to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation, Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents, at D. T. Macdonald's drug store.

Bicycling in Red Jacket has already assumed enormous proportions, the craze having struck this vicinity hard. On every express from a dozen to twenty wheels of different makes and colors arrive and new consignments keep coming in with wonderful regularity. Thursday evening the Western express company received eighteen wheels consigned to one firm, which shows that they are evidently doing a monstrous business in this line.

To the Ladies.

We have just opened a consignment of fifty ladies' capes, manufacturers' samples; no two alike; sent at a discount of one-quarter off, which we will offer at that price for the next ten days, commencing May 1. Note prices: Fancy silk tulle capes, silk lining, from \$5 to \$9 net.

E. RYAN.

The Laurium Fair.

Leader of low prices in clothing, dry goods, boots and shoes, ladies' wrappers, etc. Special sale commencing the 1st inst. and lasting one month only. Give us a call, we can save you 35 cents on every dollar.

I. FELSBERG & CO.

Next door to Laurium postoffice.

Finding that his business has assumed such proportions that he cannot attend to it entirely himself, Mr. F. B. Johnson, the jeweler, has secured the services of Frank Whitting, of Marinette, to assist him in his store in the Agnitz block. Mr. Whitting's specialty is in the cream line.

Miss Anna McLean, of Eagle Harbor, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. McDonald, at Negaunee, has returned and drove down to the point yesterday morning and will remain there for about a month before returning to Negaunee.

Mr. Woodward, the candy dealer, will move in the Merz building, and not Emil Swanson, as stated in the News some time ago. Mr. Swanson will remain at his old stand, which is much better suited to his business.

Edward Kehoe has resigned his position in Rappe & Son's general store, and Tom Shea, of Kingston's palace meat market, will fill the vacancy. Mr. Shea will assume his new duties next Monday.

Lost—This (Saturday) morning, a pocket book, on east Pine street, containing a sum of money. Finder will confer a great favor by leaving same at this office.

The junior class of the Calumet high school drove to Hancock last evening to attend the entertainment given by the junior class of the Hancock high school.

According to the agreement between the clerks and the storekeepers, the stores were open last evening until 9 o'clock and will continue in this way until August 1.

R. A. Bank, of the Crescent bicycle company, who has been in the city on business for the past few days, left yesterday for down-the-road points.

John B. Watson, of Osceola, left yesterday for Negaunee on a short visit with friends in that city.

E. J. Morgan, an Oshkosh lumber dealer, is in the city on a business visit.

J. A. Kirkwood, of Duluth, is in the city on business.

John Dillon is up from Chicago.

Mistaken Idea of Tenors.

It has been asserted by some one that every human being has a right to happiness. If that be the case, most of us miss it mightily—that's all we have to say. A good deal of our failure to be happy is our own fault, but much of it is undeserved and purely the fault of others. If we chose to stop and think, we would soon see also how we in turn inflict unhappiness upon others in a most uncalculated way.

When we find one of our friends in an irritable mood, do we try to soothe him or go away and let him alone? Not by any means. We cast about in our minds to see what suggestions we can make that will irritate him a trifle more. This we do as a wholesome lesson, we profess. We want to teach him that there's no use in getting so cross about trifles. And what are we that we should set ourselves up as mentors to teach anybody anything? Let them learn their own lessons from life. That is a better teacher than we could possibly be.

Half the unhappiness that comes into children's lives—nay, three-fourths, we may say—arises from the unkind teasing and irritation of those older—even their adult relatives. "Oh, Mary's so cross!" they say, and then they proceed to make her crosser if possible by every petty aggravation they can think of. This should be classed under the head of cruelty to children, we think.—Philadelphia Call.

Critics and Managers.

Mr. Charles Wyndham has explained that his contempt for the press is not, like Mr. Penley's, absolute, but refers only to Christmastide criticisms. He holds, in short, that the critics are "but mad nor nor-west. When the wind is southerly, they know a hawk from a heronshaw." The truth is that some actor managers are superstitious in their reverence for the press so long as it prophecies smooth things for them. A critic the other day got into correspondence with a manager who thought he had slighted one of his productions. By way of conclusive testimony to its merits the manager sent him a paragraph emanating from an obscure press agency, to the effect that "if there is one thing in the world the lesson of this theater understands it is the historical tastes of the English people." This was of course most gratifying, but the beauty of it was that the writer of the paragraph evidently had not and did not profess to have seen the play, and had sent the paragraph to the manager with a demand for a couple of seats "so as to give further particulars in our next." Such is the flattering unctious which some managers lay to their souls.—London Mirror.

When Baiting.

The survival of a stupid superstition, "when baiting," still evident in Christian Ireland, is an exhibition of petty cruelty. St. Stephen's day—that is, the day after Christmas—is when the birds are carried around, tied to a branch and killed at night. There are half a dozen stories which lead up to the killing of the bird. One is that the Druids held the wren sacred, and accordingly when Christianity was introduced into England and Ireland it became a religious duty on the part of the converts to kill the wren as a means of showing spite to heathendom. Such pure and unadulterated brutality and unworthy of civilization.—New York Times.

Being and Being Done.

"If it were done, when 't is done, then 'twere well it were done quickly."—SHAKESPEARE.

The quotation refers in a photographic sense, not to assassination as a fine art, but to execution, as undertaken daily at our studio.

If you wish to be done, to be well done and to be done quickly, there is no better at the doing of it than Vic Herman.

Mr. James Glanville, having bought out the City dye works of George Eade, will have the same establishment in connection with that of his former business, enlarging pictures in crayon and water colors, etc., and desires to inform the public he is in a position to attend to all work that may be given to him in his line, and guarantees to give his patrons satisfaction.

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

RATHER DRY PICKING.

The Bulk of Officeholders Now Protected.

AND SAFE FROM SPOILS SEEKERS.

Will the Next President Try to Reduce the Classification?—How Presidents Grow in Intellectual and Moral Strength.—Mr. Wellman's Washington Gossip.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—[Special.]—One of the most interesting questions discussed by politicians at the national capital is whether or not the Republicans, on coming into possession of the presidency again, less than a year hence, will have the courage to undo a great deal of what Mr. Cleveland has done in the direction of placing offices within the civil service. It is not everywhere admitted that the Republicans are going to come into power. Some Democrats strenuously deny it, while others confess that the outlook for their party is rather gloomy. But, on the assumption that the Republicans win, the politicians and officeholders would very much like to know whether the civil service classifications made by Mr. Cleveland will be permitted to stand. Mr. Cleveland has now managed to include in the civil service the great bulk of federal patronage, so much, in fact, that the Republicans, if they get in, will find precious little with which to reward their followers.

"A Few Spoils Only."

There are the diplomatic posts abroad, the higher ones, which, of course, will go to the big name. There are comparatively small number of collectorships and district attorneyships and marshals. But there is not much else left with which to "take care of" the vast army of party followers who will expect to be rewarded, and who may be dependent upon to raise a doubtful host until they are. The postmasters will have little patronage to dispense, for the carriers and clerks are practically all under the civil service, as are the railway mail service men. Now the customs and internal revenue employees are to be protected during good behavior, and in the departments in this city only a very small number of government clerks are outside the protecting realm of the civil service institution.

If the Republicans win the presidency, it is not easy to say they will have a sorry time of it enforcing the orders which Mr. Cleveland has issued. The pressure for striking down the civil service classification will be fierce and tremendous, and on the other side the reformers and a great body of good people, keeping in mind the minor offices out of politics as much as possible and in the maintenance of a permanent civil service like that in England and other foreign countries will earnestly resist interference with the system which has been built up during the last three administrations. Mr. Cleveland is not the only president who has added to the civil service classifications. President Harrison and President Arthur, and Hayes also, did a good deal in that line. But Mr. Cleveland has done more than all of the others together.

Power of the Executive.

The new president, no matter which party he hails from or what his name, will have the power to strike down the civil service as he finds it. It will not be necessary for him to ask the permission of congress or for any outside of his own office. With a single sweep of his writing hand he can take out of the civil service classification any body of employees which he wishes. The general impression throughout the country seems to be that this is regulated by law of congress and cannot be changed by a president. But the law simply authorizes the executive to throw the protection of the civil service about employees at his discretion, and a succeeding president can remove it if it so pleases him. Under the constitution the executive has the right to appoint all the civil employees of the government, and it is for him to say to what extent he will turn this right and prerogative over to a board of civil service commissioners. But I believe there is no case on record of a president taking a backward step in what is called civil service reform, and he would be a bold president, indeed, who would elect to do so, no matter how much pressure there might be upon him from his party followers.

Every man who lives a long time in Washington and enjoys opportunities for studying presidents of the United States knows that the men who are elected to that high office grow in intellectual and moral strength, in dignity of character and in ideals, after coming to the White House. There is something in this exalted station which calls forth the highest and best qualities of the men who are called to fill it. Some of our presidents have been rather accidental. Feats of military prowess which placed them in the White House, rather than the result of a long and arduous career, have given the country administrations of great wisdom and patriotism, unexpected by those who had known them before fate singled them out for this responsibility. Not to go far back in history, it is now admitted by President Theodore Roosevelt, though far from being a brilliant man, gave the country a fine administration. Mr. Arthur grew amazingly while in the presidential chair. Mr. Cleveland had given little promise of the wonderful strength and grasp of affairs which he has shown. He has grown not only in intellectual power, but in what might be termed an ethical view of his duties. Members of the cabinet, who of course have intimate associations with the president and ample opportunity to study his character, tell us they are amazed by his patriotic devotion to his duties.

Ideals Lifted.

For this reason I doubt if any president likely to be chosen by the Republican party this year—if they shall be able to choose one at all—will be undertaking to take a backward step in what is known as civil service reform. This idea of a permanent civil service is comparatively new in our country, but it seems to have won the endorsement of a majority of the people of the better class. Many good men and women would think a president who put back into politics a block of employees who are now regarded as fixtures on the merit system an enemy to his country. Every man who comes to the White House is expected to make his administration a success in the eyes of the best people of the country. He is anxious about his place in history.

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EAGLE DRUG STORE.

Boys' Suits Given Away.

We have the finest line of boys' combination suits, (coat, two pair pants and cap.) which we will dispose of at \$1.98 a suit. This is the greatest chance of a lifetime. Don't miss it if you value money. M. GITTLE, Bargain Store.

Burns are absolutely painless when DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure Piles.

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

The Rockford Electric Belt is meeting with the best of success.

Call and examine it and get references. Office over Grand Union tea store Red Jacket, Mich.

RUSSELL & BURNS.

Busy people have no time, and sensible people have no inclination to use a slow remedy.

One Minute Cough Cure acts promptly and gives permanent results.

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

Three hen turkeys and a gobbler of the mammoth brood. Apply to Emanuel Broad, Phoenix, Mich. These turkeys are now starting to lay and will produce sufficient eggs during the season to raise 100 birds for breeding purposes. They are at this time a most rare and a splendid bargain.

For Sale.

The bread and cake of the Superior Bakery can be had at the following agencies: James Lee's, Mrs. Hoskin's, Red Jacket; Martin Kuhn's, J. C. Leach's, Red Jacket; Peter Olson's, Calumet Village, and Welschman's, Guilford, Lake Linden. A fresh supply is left at these agencies every day, and the prices are as low as the lowest.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it.

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

Notice.

Having relinquished business and being about to leave for Moorhead, persons indebted to me will please settle their accounts with Mr. Ed Woodward, at Hosking and Co.'s store, who is authorized to receipt for the same.

RICHARD JAMES.

Silversmith and Engraver.

V. Arvonen, gold and silver smith and engraver, late of Tiffany & Co., New York, has opened a store next door to Jacob Gartner's, on Fifth street, where he is prepared to do hand-made work and repairing with neatness and dispatch. Prices reasonable.

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

Take a dose of DeWitt's Little Early Risers just for the good they will do you.

These little pills are good for indigestion, good for headache, good for liver complaint, good for constipation. They are good.

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WANTED—Pianos or organs to tune or repair.

Voicing, regulating and all kinds of work pertaining to the instruments. Prices same as at Chicago or other